McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner. ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager TERMS:—$2.00 Per Year

VOL. LVI SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1919 NO 6

MOVEMENT TO ESTABLISH A GYMNASIUM.

A movement has been started by the Honest Men's Club to provide Smethport with a first class gymnasium and all indications now point to the project being a popularity success. While temporary quarters may be rented for a time it is the intention of the promoters to eventually secure permanent quarters that will combine all the features necessary for a first class gymnasium. It is the intention to have plenty of room for indoor running track, swimming pool and bowling alley. Classes will be organized with expert instructors in the various lines of athletic endeavor and every man in this town and vicinity will have the opportunity to avail himself of these advantages. No doubt plans will be made so that females may participate in the benefits of this excellent institution.

While it cannot yet be stated as a certainty it is very probable that the Smethport Garage Co. will erect a garage on their property opposite the court house during the coming summer. This will be a large building the dimensions being given as not smaller than 200x150 feet. It will be ornamental in design and of substantial construction. Enthusiasts who are promoting the gymnasium have the idea in mind of making arrangements to have this building made two stories in height the gymnasium to occupy the second floor. An institution of this kind would be a decided benefit to Smethport in various ways and the idea deserves the support of every citizen of Smethport who has the welfare of the town at heart.

ALMOST FORGOTTEN CLASSIC

A Kittaning paper is receiving credit for the following classic which is so old that we hate to remember the number of years ago that we laboriously "set it up in leaded brevier" while doing devil duty on this same rag, and the sophisticated guys in those days said it was old stuff then. However, it is published for the enlightenment of a younger generation and as a relic of the horse and buggy age:

"The mother who allows a 16 year old daughter to float around the township in a top buggy until 2 a. m. with a counterfeit sport of weak paws and weaker morals, merely opens the front door to grief and disgrace. If you don't know what company your daughter keeps or what time of night she turns in you roar when gossips say will sound about as pathetic as the whi-eze of a Jew's harp. The girl who insists on spooning with every body in the corporation limits ought to be taken back to the wood-shed and relieved of her overflow of affection with a number 11 slipper, laid carelessly across the hiplets. We had sooner see a girl kiss a blind shoat through a barbed wire fence than have her change partners six nights a week in the front parlor with the lights turned low. It is harder to marry off a girl who has been pawed over by every boy in the community than it is to fatten sheep on pineapple ice. You can't goldbrick a sharp eyed suitor with second hand goods any more than you can fit a bathing robe on a goat."

ANNUAL FARM BUREAU MEETING

The biggest and best farmers meeting of the year ought to be that of Wednesday, March 5th, held in the Court House at Smethport.

This meeting was postponed until the date above mentioned due to influenza in the County.

It is the farmers meeting and much depends upon them as to its success. Every farmer should be there to help determine the 1919 year's work of the Farm Bureau. If you have any work which you think ought to be carried out in your community, present it at this meeting, so that it may be incorporated in the years work.

The following will be the speakers; E. S. Bayard, Editor of National Stockman and Farmer of Pittsburgh; Geo. Bulkley, Prof of Dairy Husbandry, State College; E. K. Hibschman, State County Agent Leader, State College.

Bring your questions and hear some good speakers on Dairying Sheep Management, and The Future of Agriculture in United States.

STATE GRANGE OVERSEER.

Philip H. Dewey.

Fidelity Grange of this place had the opportunity Saturday night to listen to an address by Philip H. Dewey of Gaines, Pa., Overseer of State Grange. Mr. Dewey puts the matter of keeping up interest in the Grange before the farmer so there is no room for a misunderstanding and it is safe to say that he has injected pep into the local organization that will result in better meetings in the future. Mr. Dewey spoke at Turtle Pont Wednesday afternoon of last week and at Eldred in the evening. He also addressed the Granges at Coryville, Farmers Valley and Crosby before coming to Smethport. Monday evening of this week he spoke at Lafayette, Tuesday at Wetmore, Wednesday at East Kane, Thursday at Ceres. To-morrow he goes to Bell Run and from there for Honesdale, Wayne county. He made the Miner office a pleasant visit Monday and expressed himself as satisfied that increased interest in Grange affairs will soon become manifest.

KANE DESERTER CAPTURED.

Camp Lee, Va., Feb. 10.—A case containing several unusual circumstances came up before the judge advocate last Wednesday, when Alfred Holt, Kane, Pa., Co. G, 317 infantry, 80th division was on trial on charge of deserting his command two days before his company left this camp for overseas. He beat his way up into the Michigan woods, where he lived the life of a wild man until after the armistice was signed. When there was no longe danger of being sent overseas to face the Hun bullets, he left his haunts in the woods and gradually worked his way back to Petersburg, Va., whee military police picked him up as being without a pass. He was convicted of desertion, dishonorably discharged from the army and sentenced to six years in prison. On the recommendation of the judge advocate, as the case of cowardice was unusually flagrant, the commanding general approved the sentence.

Alfred Holt left Kane with an April contingent of selective service men. He last woked here as a capper at on of the local glass factories. Formerly he lived at Hazelhurst. His parents do not reside here. He is first Kane man to be brought before court martial and record is in contrast with remainder of Kane's service sons.—Kane Republican.

DEATH OF MRS. R. A. BROWN.

Died at Smethport, Pa., February 5th, 1919, Mrs. Rebecca A. Brown, of Duke Center, Pa.

Mrs. Brown was born in Jerusalem, Yates County, N. Y. in October, 1828 and was the daughter of John and Abigail Harris. In 1854 she was married to John V. Brown then of Penn Yan, N. Y. In 1878 Mr. and Mrs. Brown came to Duke Center where she had since resided, surviving her husband only nineteen months.

In her earlier years Mrs. Brown was an active worker in the social activities of the community, a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Woman's Relief Corps, Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, Literary Club of Duke Center, and was Worthy Matron of Keystone Chapter, No. 2, O. E. S. of Duke Center and prominent in the organization of chapters of this order in this locality.

She outlived her children, Charles, Minnie and Kitty, and is survived only by a grandson, Harold W. Brown now in the U. S. Army. Her funeral was held February 7th at the Methodist church in Duke Center of which she was a member, and was largely attended by her many friends, and she was buried in the Duke Center Cemetery.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Seven-room house with bath. Easy terms of sale. Mrs. S. H. Downey. Phone 89R22. 7 tf.

GENERAL NEWS NOTES

—H. W. Rubin & Son have a new advertisement to-day to which attention is directed.

—Knox Hats are advertised by Mrs. Grace Parker on page three to-day.

—See advertisement of F. C. Nichols in another column.

—George Hayes, formerly employed on the Kushequa railroad, but now of the Canadian army, is spending a 15 day furlough with his sister, Mrs. E. K. Kane, of Kushequa. Mr. Hayes has been in continuous service for 3 years and just lately returned from France, where he participated in some of the hardest fighting during the last two years of the war as a member of the valient Canadian army. Mr. Hayes was renewing acquaintances in Smethport last Thursday and during his stay in town was a caller at this office. He can recount some interesting stories of his thrilling experiences during his campaigning on the other side.

—G. I. Davis, of Colegrove, was a pleasant caller at the Miner office Monday, it being the first day he was able to leave home in two weeks on account of an accident he sustained. He was cutting down an ash tree when a decayed branch on an adjacent tree fell a distance of thirty-five feet and struck him across the head and back. He was rendered unconscious by the blow but after a time managed to reach his home without assistance where it was found that an ugly gash had been cut in his head and his back was also cut and bruised. Mr. Davis said the wound on his head was still painful but he expects to be as well as ever soon.

—Charles McKean, who since his return from France recently, has been at a military hospital at Newport News, Va., is now at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McKean, of Keating township. Charles arrived in France last summer in time to participate in most of the heavy fighting in which the American forces engaged during the last months of the war. Before he was finally put out of the fighting by an ugly wound caused by a Hun machine gun bullet passing through the bone of his left ankle in the vicious Argonne forest fighting last fall, gave a splendid account of himself. The Miner is glad to note that this brave Smethport soldier is convalescing from his severe wound in splendid shape, and while the injured ankle is still so stiff that he has little use of it he is assured by the army surgeons that this difficulty will disappear completely as he becomes more accustomed to walking upon the foot. His many friends are happy to see him with us once again and recovering so satisfactorily.

—James McCabe, a well known Smethport boy, late of Co. C, of the gallant 112th Inf., formerly the 16th Pennsylvania N. G., arrived in Smethport Thursday from New York, where he received his honorable discharge from the service last week, soon after his return from France. James, who enlisted early after the declaration of war, arrived in France with his regiment last May, in time to pass through the hardest of last summer's fighting and about the time he began to think that he bore a charmed life he was taken ill with a minor ailment and was ordered back to a hospital for treatment. A German shrapnel shell burst along the road just as the ambulance in which he was riding came upon the scene and wrecked the hack, the Smethport boy receiving a shrapnel charge through the leg as a souvenir of the occasion. "Jimmy" would not have minded the wound so much had he received it on the battle field, the proper place for such things, but to be "done up" while enjoying an automobile ride was provoking, as much so in fact, as was the mistake he made with his French on one hapless occasion when instead of applying a term of endearment to a comely madamoiselle he called her a "mule" which the young lady who was not that kind of a cat highly resented, all of which he described in a letter home which was published in the Miner at the time. Fortunately the young man's wound was not a serious one and he has fully recovered from its effects, and he is looking and feeling fine. He has not seen any of the other Smethport boys with the 112th since he was wounded, which was in October.

EMORY MILL REMNANT SALE.

Bradner's of Olean, N.Y., announce the opening of their 34th semi-annual Emory Mill Remnant Sale. Thursday February 20th. Sale continues twelve shopping days. adv. 6wl

GOOD ROADS MEETING.

Enthusiasm for taking up immediately the work of highway construction as a pressing necessity of the post-war program of reconstruction were the keynotes of the annual meeting Saturday afternoon in city hall, Bradford, of the McKean County Good Roads Association at which all sections of the county were represented by officials and members of the organization who are thoroughly imbued with the importance of carrying to a successful conclusion the schedules endorsed by the the electors who approved the recent bond issue.

The importance of transportation facilities was never more distinctly recognized than at present, according to the sentiment expressed at the meeting and this applies especially to construction of contemplated trunk lines gridironing the county and the links designed to connect them with neighboring counties or states.

A development of the session was the disclosure that tentative routes under a system adopted by the state Highway Department are to be given one of four distinctive colors, each hue to represent one of four years over which the road building program is to be extended. A determined effort was announced to secure as many markings for McKean county roads with the first year color as possible in view of the McKean county action in adopting the first bond issue of any county in the state.

A big delegation is to go to Harrisburg in the near future to place before the State Highway Commissioner the local plans and to secure his co operation. The delegation will include members of the association and the County Commissioners.

Announcement was made of the policy of the State Highway Department to dispose of twenty-five million dollars worth of road bonds, ten millions of which are to be expended during the current year and fifteen millions for 1920 with annual sales and expenditures of five millions for each of the five succeeding years. Five million dollars are to be asked as a state appropriation and large federal approp riations are also expected.

The proposal made at the recent meeting of the Bradford Automobile Association for a reception and dinner to the highway executive of Pennsylvania and New York to further the project of constructing the link from the New York-Pennsylvania state line to the state road near Carrollton as a portion of the Buffalo-Pittsburgh Red Diamond Trail was repeated and met with instant favor.

The consensus of opinion was that cooperation and energetic work would result in early consummation of the tentative local program.

All officers were re-elected as follows: President, Col. A. D. Burns of Bradford; vice presidents, C. S. King of Port Allegany; C. A. Duke, Duke Center; treasurer, Ralph E. Burdick Smethport; secretary, E. C. Charlton Bradford; field seretary, H. J. Rice Smethport.

FOREST FIRE IN JANUARY

It is a strange thing to see a forest fire on the last day of January or the fire in January. That is just what our citizens witnessed last Saturday. The train in passing above the water plug caused a fire to start and things being so dry took fire just like spring time and in a short time the whole side of the hill "at the rocks" was ablaze.—Martinsville Express.

DEATH OF MRS. SAMUEL GRIGSBY.

Mrs. Edith Grigsby, wife of Samuel Grigsby of No. 93 Forman street Bradford died at noon Tuesday at the Bradford hospital, where she had been a patient for ten days. Deceased who became ill six weeks ago, was apparently making a good recovery and was able to leave home on an errand but became suddenly worse and with difficulty regained her home. Uraemic poisoning developed, she failed rapidly and had for several days been comatose. Mrs. Grigsby was 38 years old and a native of Smethport, where she had always resided until a few months ago, when with her family she removed to Duke Center and subsequently to Bradford. Surviving in addition to her husband are three small children, Floyd, Florence and John, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hackett, who reside at No. 74 Forman street. Funeral services will be at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the home, Rev. Dr. Ayers officiating. Interment will be made in Smethport.

—Ted Smith who is employed in Brookville, Pa., spent the week end at his home in this place.

MARRIED AT ST. LUKE'S YESTERDAY.

At high noon yesterday at St. Luke's Episcopal church occurred the marriage of Miss Rita Gorton, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton of this place and Wright C. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Smith of Oswayo. Rev. [illegible] performed the ceremony before a large gathering of friends, the wedding being a public one, as was in deed suitable as every man, woman and child in this community is a friend of this young couple. The bride daintily gowned in blue georgette crepe with blue and pink hat and carrying pink roses, was given by her father at the alter where the bridegroom and his best man, Edmund Whitelaw of Crosby, awaited. Miss Zela Brasted most becomingly gowned in blue georgette crepe with hat to match and carrying yellow roses, was an attractive bridesmaid.

Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home to thirty friends at which her "real intimates" Miss Marie O'Brien, Miss Gladys DeHass, Miss Iva Holder and Mrs. Elmer Quirk served. The bride's presents to these young ladies was solid silver spoons. The house was most tastefully decorated following a color scheme of pink and white. The gifts were profuse in number and of great variety and beauty.

The bride, is one of Smethport's most charming young ladies, capable and altogether deserving of the happy wedded life that is wished her by one and all. The groom is a young man who recently closed a several months engagement with Uncle Sam's army, genial, industrious and very popular among Smethport people where he has been employed for some years in the hardware trade.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith after their honeymoon will reside in Smethport.

AMERICAN PETROLEUM BIG FACTOR IN CONCLUDING WAR

A Washington special says: Sixty days before the armistice was signed and when the situation on the western front had reached a critical stage, Marshal Foch cabled the Fuel Administration:

"If you don't keep up your petroleum supply we shall lose the war."

This and other messages from Allied leaders have been made public by the Fuel Administration to show "how deliveries of American gasoline in quantities on the western front alone prevented alteration of the plan of campaign which forced the Central powers to an armistice.

Another message received on October 1st said in part:

"Senator Berenger writes, highest command informs me that position has become so serious that change in military operations will have to be contemplated unless increased deliveries of gasoline at front are made possible."

Observance by the American people of the "gasolenless Sunday" request Fuel Administration officials said today enabled Senator Berenger to declare, "petroleum will have played as great a part in the victory as blood itself and will have proved the life blood of victory."

The Fuel Administration said that the Earl of Curzon on November 21, estimated that the United States furnished eighty per cent. of the Allied petroleum requirements and other Allied leaders sent messages of thanks.

INTERESTING ADDRESS.

Miss Wilson of State College was in Coryville last week Thursday a guest of Mrs. Ray Mosier. Miss Wilson attended the Ladies Aid Society and gave an interesting talk.

WAINMAN—SIMPSON

Mrs. Frank Wainman a former resident of Coryville, Pa., and Charles Simpson of Eldred, were united in marriage at Olean, N. Y. Monday.

MANY ILL AT CORYVILLE

Among the many who have been on the sick list recently are, Mrs. George Hibbard, Ed. Hibbard, F. A. Guenter J. A. Sparks and Mrs. Allen Irons.

FOR SALE.

4 good young cows. Will freshen soon. Andrew Campbell, Smethport Pa. 7w3*

SMETHPORT NAVAL OFFICER IN THRILLING BRANCH OF SERVICE.

Ensign Wm. Brockham, U. S. N., has been spending a 30 day furlough at his home in Keating township. Since the entry of the United States into the war Mr. Brockham has been with the U. S. destroyer squadron operating in European waters, which performed such invaluable service in clearing the ocean lanes of the "sub" menace. His destroyer returned with the remainder of the American fleet, following the landing of the president in Brest, arriving in New York Dec. 25. Life on board one of Uncle Sam's destroyers, on active service, which can be aptly likened to living on the back of a running horse apparently agreed with "Bill" for he is looking splendid. In fact he expresses himself as having relished the thrilling routine of his calling in foreign waters during the past two years. His boat made a splendid record in the work of exterminating the "subs." Mr. Brockham has been in the navy seventeen years having enlisted when 15 years of age. At the outbreak of the war he held the rank of warrant officer and was in charge of a recruiting office in Altoona, Pa., but he soon received a commission and was given an active assignment as deck officer in time to accompany the first American naval units overseas. Mr. Brockham has climbed up through all the naval grades by his own indefatigable efforts and can well feel pride in his record. He is of that clean-cut, up-standing type of manhood which distinguishes the American naval man from among a crowd of foreigners in whatever foreign port he may set foot in; and gladdens the eyes and arouses the pride of their fellow countrymen whenever or wherever they encunter the American seaman in any clime.

SERGT. SIDNEY ALBERTSON.

Numerous letters received during the week by Mr. and Mrs. Albertson from their son Sidney, state that he is quartered at Nieurvied, Germany, and is well but getting anxious to return home and resume his former work. He says: "I have a room and bed in a house with a civilian family. The bed has honest to goodness sheets on it and a feather mattress, the first I have slept on for a year. The first night I hardly knew how to get into it. There is not much going on in the towns we have hit. The people are treating us pretty good and better than I had expected. I am keeping good hours lately. The only place to go after supper is to bed and I am making good use of my feather bed—turn in some nights as early as six o'clock." He reports but very little snow and says that all men of the A. E. F. stood at attention for three minutes to-day (starting at 3 o'clock while they were burying Col. Roosevelt." Sergeant Albertson has been on seven or eight fronts and celebrated his birth day at Chateau Thierry in May when the Germans were advancing on Paris. His friends are very thankful he has come through without disaster, as no doubt Sergeant Sid shares the same sentiment.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

DEATH OF MRS. CLARA NEELY.

Died at the Bradford Hospital at 1 o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 5, Mrs. Clara Neely, wife of G. A. Neely of Keating township. She had been in the hospital about one week where she underwent an operation. Mrs. Neely was born in this vicinity about 58 years ago and had spent her entire life here. She was a woman of many admirable qualities and her death is most sincerely mourned. Surviving besides her husband are two sons, Merl and Frank, and her mother, Mrs. Helen Ormsby. The funeral was held at her late home Sunday afternoon, the Rev. Arthur Gregson officiating. The M. E. church choir was in attendance. Burial was in Rose Hill cemetery.

IF ANYBODY

with a desire to own an automobile is interested in an OVERLAND TOURING CAR in good mechanical condition, with a six cylinder Continental motor, four good tires and two extras that are not very good, they can get it here for $275.00. We have new cars coming in and it is in our way. adv 7tf Smethport Garage Co.

EMORY MILL REMNANT SALE.

Bradner's, of Olean, N.Y., announce the opening of their 34th semi-annual Emory Mill Remnant Sale. Thursday February 20th. Sale continues twelve shopping days. adv. 7w1

—A. R. Anderson was a Bradford business visitor the first of the week.

KEPT TRADITIONS OF ARMY

British Government Made Wise Move When It Refused to Create New Regiments.

It was a wise decision on the part of the British government to create no new regiments when they entered the great war. Instead, the number of battalions in existing regiments was increased. Many of these regiments were very old, and about them hung the traditions of a glorious past. In uniting himself to such a body as the Royal Scots, the Welsh Fusilier or the Black Watch, as the case might be, a man unconsciously lost the sharpness of his own individuality in the eager desire to conform to the traditional characteristics of a great company. He was, in a way, no longer John Doe or Richard Roe, but the Royal Scots, the Welsh Fusiliers guardian of the usages of an age-old organization, exemplar of its soldierly conduct. Proud of his regiment, he was taught to prove his pride in his manner and dress.

It was with the view of emphasizing every detail of this pride that British military authorities decided to replace the bronze buttons of uniforms with buttons of brass, which the soldiers are required to polish daily. Even in the trenches officers and men must shave daily, and when, after a week of hard fighting and sometimes short rations, the remnant of a battalion is relieved, it is required to march at attention with parade-ground precision, as it leaves the trenches for its holiday rest in the rear. It is this rigid subjection to every detail that has in part made possible the heroic stand that British troops have made against a more numerous foe. Their lines bent back, but they did not break; they lost bit by bit the ground they fought over, but never their fighting spirit, their cohesiveness, their esprit de corps.—Century.

SAW FAR INTO THE FUTURE

Men Predicted Coming of the Telegraph and Airplane as Far Back as Seventeenth Century.

One hundred and four years ago, at this season, the war of 1812 was practically over. Peace was signed at Ghent on the evening of December 24, 1814, and then things moved fast, according to existing standards. December 26 one of the American secretaries left Ghent for London and January 2, 1815, he left England for New York, where he arrived some time in February, and his news was immediately delivered to the citizens by printed handbills. Other cities, however, had to remain in ignorance during the time it would take a fast rider to urge his galloping horse over the roads between them and New York. The telegraph was not yet invented, says Christian Science Monitor, although Joseph Glanvill, a seventeenth century preacher with an interest in the possibilities of invention, had told the Royal society that "to confer, at the distance of the Indies, by sympathetic conveyances may be as usual to future times as to us in literary correspondence." Glanvill, by the way, also told the Royal society that "to those who come after us it may be as ordinary to buy a pair of wings to fly into the remotest regions as now a pair of boots to ride on a journey."

Boy Babies Arrive.

From Reading comes the news that Berks county babies are very largely male. If there are those who consider this a phenomenon, they are little acquainted with history. It is the universal experience that in the Fatly after any war the birth rate rises and males are in the majority. This is the way in which nature cares for her own, although no scientist has been able to give any satisfactory explanation of the fact.

Unless this reproduction of the destroyed sex was universal we should soon have a one-sided world in the matter of sex. We have had wars from time immemorial and many of them have been extremely bloody, but the average of the sexes has been maintained to the satisfaction of humanity.

Nature is good to her own and preserves by curious methods a balance which is beneficial to the race. Twenty years from now the world population will be greater than in 1914, even if it is for, as some claim, already greater, in spite of the loss of 6,000,000 or more lives.—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Flint Refuse of Value.

A remarkable record of an important prehistoric industry is promised by the archeological survey now being directed by Dr. W. T. Mills, in the Flint Ridge district, between Columbus and Zanesville, O. An outcrop of flint-bearing limestone extends for ten miles or more, and is entirely covered with pits dug by the ancient miners in search of workable flints. The waste fragments chipped from the flints in making arrowheads and other implements form nearby deposits 15 feet deep in places, supplying material of modern value for road building.

Calls for Big Expenditure.

If plans for standardizing the gauge of the railways of Australia as recommended by the chief engineers of the different lines be carried out it will mean an expenditure of $180,000,000.

Carrier Pigeons on Job.

In spite of the competition of wireless, carrier pigeons have not lost their job. They are carrying messages faithfully for French and British naval airmen.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Alice M. Frayer
vs.
John J. Frayer

No. 10, October Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Alice M. Frayer did on the 6th day of June 1918 prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you John J. Frayer.

We therefore command you the said John J. Frayer that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why the said Alice M. Frayer your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Melvin & Melvin, Lib. Attys.
E. W. Jones, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1919. adv 4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Frace Glass
vs.
Harry Walter Glass

No. 11, October Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Frace Glass did on the 6th day of June 1918 prefer her petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Harry Walter Glass.

We therefore command you the said Hary Walter Glass that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why the said Frace Glass your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

[illegible] & Wilson, Lib. Attys.
E. W. Jones, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1919. adv 4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Axel Callenburg
vs.
Clara Callenburg

No. 13, October Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Axel Callenburg did on the 4th day of June 1918 prefer his petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Clara Callenburg.

We therefore command you the said Clara Callenburg that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why the said Axel Callenburg your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

H. S. Rogers, Lib. Atty
E. W. Jones, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1919. adv 4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Charles E. Storms
vs.
Lettie Chase Storms

No. 116, October Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Charles E. Storms did on the 27th day of August 1918 prefer his petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Lettie Chase Storms.

We therefore command you the said Lettie Chase Storms that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why the said Charles E. Storms your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly, in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

Katherine Burke, Lib Atty
E. W. Jones, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1919. adv 4t

NOTICE IN DIVORCE

Fred Gustafson
vs.
Anna Gustafson

No. 132, October Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County, Greeting.

Whereas Fred Gustafson did on the 7th day of September, 1918, prefer his petition to the said judges of the court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Anna Gustafson.

We therefore command you the said Anna Gustafson that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the Fourth Monday of February next and show cause if any you have why Fred Gustafson, your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

P. L. Tyler, Guy B. Mayo Lib Attys.
E. W. Jones, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., January 30, 1919. adv 4t

HOME BUILDING TO BE POPULAR NOW

Plans Can Be Revived as Restrictions Are Removed.

MUCH ROOM IN THIS HOUSE

Good Design for Use Either in City or Small Town Where Narrow Lot Is to Be Used by the Builder.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

Finding a home has been an arduous job in many cities and towns during the last two years. While the demands of industry have drawn many workers from the rural communities, the restrictions on building made necessary by the war have kept the builders from providing the homes that the demand ordinarily would produce.

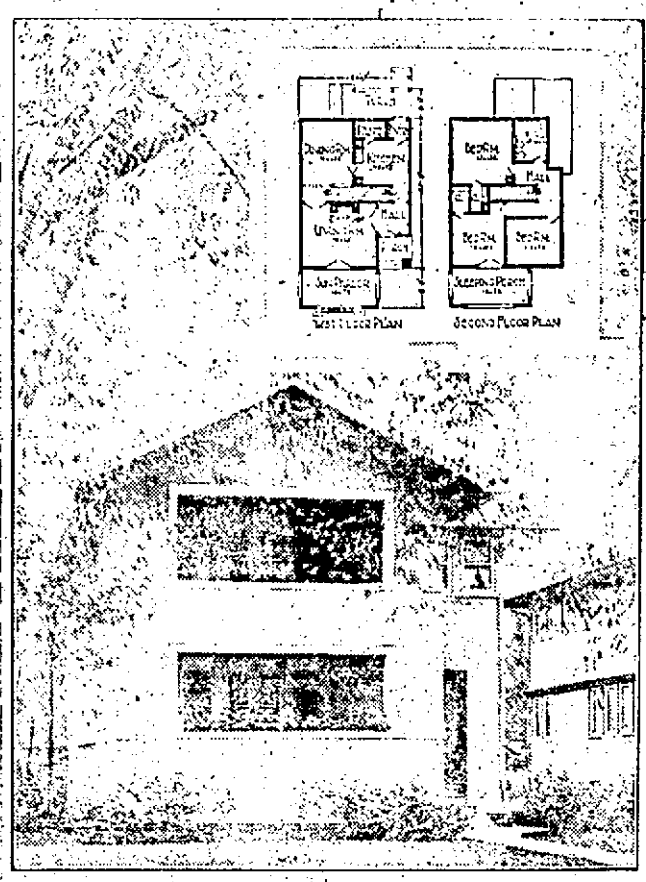
Now, however, the restrictions have been removed and building can go on.

This building of homes is being fostered by the United States government, which, through William B. Wilson, secretary of the U. S. department of labor, is urging the necessity of building to provide work for those of the building trades who have been released from military duty.

During the next few weeks there will be an active "build a building" campaign, which is expected to greatly stimulate the construction of homes. The thoughts of thousands of those who long have desired to have a home of their own will be turned to the subject of building. And as these thoughts take form, the prospective builders will be studying plans for their home.

For the Small Lot.

Herewith is shown a modern design for a home in town or city where space is more limited than in the country. This house of stucco is 24 feet in width and 39½ feet long, not including the rear porch projection. It is a typical modern city design. Liberal use is made of double doors, full glazed, between the several rooms while the stairs, partly open to the dining room, make an interesting detail. Six good rooms with bath are provided.



There are three good sized rooms beside the sun parlor and a spacious hall on the first floor. The living room is 13 by 16 feet and is connected with the hall on the side and the sun parlor at the front by double doors, thus making it more extensive, especially in summer when the doors to the sun parlor will be left open. A fireplace and windows, which occupy most of the outside wall space, are attractive features of the room.

The stairway is open both to the living room and dining room. The latter is 11 by 13½ feet.

Opposite is the kitchen, 9½ by 11½ feet. There is a good sized pantry, while a door leads to a rear porch.

Three Bed Rooms.

The second floor contains three bed rooms, the bath room and a sleeping porch, which is over the sun parlor. The sleeping porch is 7½ by 16 feet, the same as the sun parlor. Along the front of the second floor are two bed rooms, each opening into the hall, while at the rear is the third bed room, with the bath adjoining.

From this description it will be seen that the house is an attractive one on [illegible] All of the rooms are so connected that there is not the necessity of going "around" one to get to another.

The exterior view shown gives an idea of how attractive it may be made on the outside, considering that it is planned for a small city lot. The long space in the sun parlor for window boxes, the expanse along the front for shrubs and the stretch of lawn all make it attractive.

To those who are the owners of small lots in cities and towns, or who are about to buy a building lot and do not want to put into it the considerable sum that is necessary where real estate is expensive, this design will have a strong appeal.

The more the plan is studied the more it will be seen that here is economy of space, coupled with an attractive and convenient home.

Small Homes Get Attention.

Some of the best architects in the country now are giving more and more attention to the planning of small homes. Because of this fact, the designs made nowadays embody some excellent features. It should be remembered when planning to build that the small sum required as a fee to an architect is money well spent, in that it saves costly mistakes and assures the best that can be secured for the money expended.

Building this year is going to be extensive, so the family that intends to be in its own home before winter comes again ought to begin considering the subject. This design gives an excellent working basis from which to formulate the plans for that home in the city or town.

HAILING THE HAPPY EVENT

Some Novel Birth Announcements Sent Out Following the Arrival of "Little Stranger."

The war is evidently responsible for the following "birth" announcement which appeared recently in a Paris paper: "Since twelve o'clock last Friday I am here. Pierre Blouget of —— infantry is my father and Marie, his wife, is my mother. My name is Francois." Distinctly original was the announcement sent out by a Welsh musician when his wife presented him with a baby girl. It took the form of four bars of music inscribed on a letter card. The recipients easily recognized those as from "The Messiah," "Unto us a child is born." A facetious Scotsman named Cash amused his friends by an intimation through the newspapers that his better half had presented him with "an little Cash." He went on to say that as a result he would have still less cash in the future, and the more Cash he had to keep, the less cash he would have to spend." Combining a birth announcement with an advertisement strikes one as the last word in enterprise, and Mr. Fox, a poultry dealer who inserted the following notice in the papers, should be congratulated on the novel way in which he commended his wares: "Another little Fox found its way into my establishment between ten and eleven last night; but notwithstanding its arrival there will be no diminution in the number or quality of the geese for which my establishment has long been famous. Remember that the old Fox is always cunning in securing for business the plumpest goose."

Above It.

"I presume all the members of this vaudeville company are consumed with jealousy."

"Not quite all."

"I'd like to see the performer who isn't."

"You'll see him in the next act. He's a trained chimpanzee."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Tiny Hat Brushes.

Brushes weighing less than half an ounce, which can be carried inside hats in which they are to be used, are the invention of a Parisian.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

Gangway for the Hustler! He's just about to Pull Off a Big Deal today and is Busier than a Cat on a Tin Roof. Every town has a Hustler or two, and the more Hustlers, the better the Town. For the names of the Hustlers in Our Town, see the Advertising Columns. They're all There.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

Pity the Poor Reporter? After he Gallops 'round town All Day scaring down News, the man who Never gives him an Item, growls, "Say, why didn't you Mention the being out of Town yesterday?" The poor Gazeputs not to think the Reporter is a Mind Reader who gathers news by Mental Telepathy.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

Quick, rescue the Family Si. Shoonk before the Grouch nips and Bites him. The Women and Children are all Safe in the Kitchen. After he has Spoiled the Day for the family, the Grouch will go Down Town and take the Joy out of Life for Everybody he meets. The Grouch should be Interned.

FOLKS WE ALL KNOW

Don't pity this Poor Fish. It serves him Right for coming home Without a Copy of this popular Family Journal for Friend Wife. Eleven times has he been Warned, and now he is Going After It. Ladies, if your husband is an Absent Minded Man, show him [illegible]

JONTEEL

The new $100,000 odor

TALC—FACE POWDER

Cold Cream and

Combination Cream.

Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)
PHONE 182.

Magazine Agency

Good Housekeeping advances to $2.00 February 1st. Now is your chance to get it for $1.50 per year.

Mrs. H. L. Backus
Smethport, Pa.

Engstrom's Jewelry

A gift for every occasion and to suit all purses can always be found in our well selected stock.

Come and make your choice—the price is always the lowest.

ENGSTROM'S JEWELRY STORE.
Smethport, Pa.

Having bought the
GROCERY BUSINESS
of George M. [illegible]

I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.

Come in and let us tell you how to save 60 per cent on your grocery bill.

WALTER C. DALY
Phone 9-2-J
SMETHPORT, PA.

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
AT
BRASTED'S
Bakery

"Don't have to make so many trips now"

You should have a Perfection Oil Heater, too. No one is sure of getting a full supply of coal this year. When you have a Perfection you can keep warm and comfortable with *less* coal. And that is what everyone should try to do. A Perfection is *safe*. Of course you *can* use any kind of kerosene, but

ATLANTIC Rayolight OIL

will give you the most heat. It is known by this special name because it is a special kind of kerosene. It has unusual qualities that give unusual results. No odor, smoke, sputter or charred wicks, but an even, steady heat or a clear, mellow light—always. Use it in your lamps and lanterns.

Go to your dealer *now* and select your Perfection Oil Heater. They are reasonably priced —$5.65 to $10.00.

Rayo Lamps

A central draught lamp that produces a soft, clear and restful light. Many beautiful designs to choose from. Safe and easy to keep clean. See your dealer.

Rayo Lanterns

Give the most light for oil consumed. Cold and hot blast styles. Easy to light and clean. Stay lighted in the strongest wind. See your dealer.

The Atlantic Refining Company

Everywhere in Pennsylvania and Delaware

See McKean County Miner's

BIG SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

You Get ALL FOUR of These

MAGAZINES and OUR NEWSPAPER

For One Year Each FOR $2.55 *Order Now*

THIS EXCEPTIONAL OFFER IS GOOD FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

Subscriptions may be new or renewal. All renewal subscriptions will be extended for one year from present date of expiration.

THIS OFFER IS LIABLE TO BE CANCELED AT ANY TIME. NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.

Confidence

YOU HAVE TO FIND YOURSELF before you can seek success. True, life is a constant struggle, but you can carry within you sufficient power for any undertakin. DETERMIOATION imbued with hope and supported by faith will do anything within the range of possibility.

Now then, lets steam up and move ahead. Begin your Bank accouut to-day, increase it every day, week or month, prove that you are master. $1.00 starts an account.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

FIRST SHOWING OF

New Spring Underwear and New Blouses

at

THE BISETT SHOPPE

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Miss Rita Gorton visited Olean Thursday.

—Miss Alice Barry of Coleville was in town Saturday.

—Mrs. F. H. Hungiville visited friends in Olean Thursday.

—Mrs. D. M. Brasted and daughter Miss Zola were visitors in Olean Thursday.

—Mrs. Hendrickson of Crosby was in town Saturday and called at the Miner office.

—Mortimer Bell attended the dance given by the Tuna Social Club in Bradford Thursday night.

—James Chisholm went to Bradford Monday where he has been engaged to play with Jamison's orchestra for the remainder of the season.

—"That little ad in the Miner sold the Ford car," said Fred Hungiville of the Smethport Garage Co. Saturday. Try a little ad if you have something to sell.

—Remember the big masquerade ball to-night at Betula. A basket ball game is also a feature. Music by a Smethport orchestra. Tickets $1.00 and everybody invited.

—Mrs. George Kick of South Eleventh street and Mrs. Sherman Hamilton of Washington street are spending a few days with relatives in Smethport.—Olean Herald.

—Wallace E. Sawyer and Edward L. Hodnett of Bolivar have taken an option on the William H. Merritt lease of 69 producing wells and about 400 acres, mostly in fee, at a consideration of $110,000. They expect to have possession of the properties on or before March 1.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Geary, of Smethport, were here Monday and Tuesday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Murray, of Glen Mayo. The ladies mentioned are sisters. Mr. Geary is an old time traveling salesman, but for the last few years has been manager and proprietor of the Imperial Hotel, Smethport's leading hostelry. During his short stay in Olean he could be called at the Press office and shook hands with old acquaintance like a Democratic Press.

Mort McCarthy, who was in town on business on Friday, left on the 5:10 train for his home in Smethport. Mr. McCarthy says much can be said in favor of Smethport as a business place, but he would rather be in Olean during the terrible cold weather we have had.—Olean Times.

Norris Cohen and P. W. Weis, who purchased the entire stock of men's clothing and furnishings of Max Schodar and have been conducting a sale for the past three weeks announce a final wind-up sale starting to-morrow and ending Saturday, February 22. They announce that they would rather sell these goods at a great sacrifice than pack them up for shipment to other points and as a consequence they will offer some startling bargains. Read their advertisement which occupies all of page eight.

M. M. Sanderson of Buffalo, the commercial traveler-evangelist, addressed three meetings in Smethport Sunday. In the morning he spoke at the Baptist church, in the afternoon in the county jail and the Star theater and in the evening at the M. E. church. He was greeted by a large audience on each occasion and his hearers were entertained and impressed by his remarks. Mr. Sanderson is an evangelist of the Billy Sunday order who resembles the late Admiral Dewey in facial features. Early in life he was qute a sport, but became converted to the straight and narrow and now spends considerable time trying to induce other sports to do likewise. He is a genial, companionable man and a fluent speaker.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Friday the 21st day of February 1919, by H. G. German, John Troy, Wm. Melville, W. T. Mayer, R. Kessler Jr., and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" approved April 29th 1874 and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Norwich Chemical Manufacturing Company," the character and object of which is the manufacturing, selling and dealing in products produced by chemical processes and known as chemicals, and for these purposes to have, possess, and enjoy all the rights benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

F. D. GALLUP, Solicitor.

adv 5w3 Smethport, Pa.

Don't wait until your cold develops Spanish Influenza or pneumonia. Kill it quick.

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Stops [illegible] ready for 20 years—in tablet form—checks the first chill—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

NO BEING SCARED AGAIN.

They're at it again!

Those scarers.

This time bolshevism is going to get us if we don't watch out.

All the little orphant annies are trying to make the shivers run up our spines and scare us so we'll be afraid to undress for fear of tearing our clothes on the goose-pimples.

Boo!

Ain't it awful, Mable.

No telling what minute will be our next.

Now listen, sane one, if you wish to stay sane.

As long as you and I and our neighbors who have as much sense and conscience and liberty as we have—as long as we and they retain our gumption and Americanism, no bolsheviks are going to come snooping around and poison our dog or steal the chimney.

This is America. I don't say this boastingly, though it is mighty hard not to say it just that way. I say it descriptively.

Americanism is not geographical. It is psychological and emotional and everything intangible (but real) like that.

Being an American is not living in America, but it is a state of mind.

There were Americans in the world long before Columbus ever cured an ego of being chronically horizontal.

Horatius at the bridge was an American, because he thought and acted like an American.

All the great people of history who have stood up for human rights and were willing to fight for them have been Americans.

Tyranny cannot thrive in this country or among Americans of any nationality.

And if bolshevism were to start in [illegible] Russia has [illegible] Roosevelt, that was [illegible] should become [illegible] some prize fight [illegible] Kelly for the [illegible] Coast [illegible] Chicago [illegible] Stein [illegible] Katz for the [illegible] door.

I never thought seriously of running for this country for its own benefit, but [illegible] a fall an early fall and a hard winter.

Hadn't we quit-footed and sure-fingered as to think the Creator didn't [illegible] He supplied a [illegible] we don't [illegible]

Guess we [illegible]

This one [illegible] has [illegible]

Next February will be a Leap Jinger!

Fibre Life.

Knox Sailors

are being shown by

Mrs. M. C. Barker

at the BISETT SHOP

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE

SIX CYLINDER STUDEBAKER

Goodrich Cord Tires.

3 Pair Tires. All on rim.

Car is in first class condition and can be bought very cheap.

Car can be demonstrated at any time

INQUIRE AT

F. J. NICHOLS' News Stand

TALK about smokes, Prince Albert is geared to a joyhandout standard that just lavishes smokehappiness on every man game enough to make a bee line for a tidy red tin and a jimmy pipe—old or new!

Get it straight that what you've hankered for in pipe or cigarette makin's smokes you'll find aplenty in P. A. *That's because P. A. has the quality!*

You can't any more make Prince Albert bite your tongue or parch your throat than you can make a horse drink when he's off the water! Bite and parch are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

You just lay back like a regular fellow and puff to beat the cards and wonder why in samhill you didn't nail a section in the P. A. smokepasture longer than you care to remember back!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and —that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Copyright 1919 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.

ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1919

Mark Twain used to say that he derived one of his chief enjoyments in life from perusal of the noties which followed the "grossly exaggerated" notices ofmfwy slrdll hrdl etaoin gerated" reports of his death. Others have had similar experiences with consequences less gratifying to their vanity. We recall one in particular of" a venerable editor" whose untimely taking-off was erroniously attributed to the recalcitrancy of a motor-car. The latest and most interesting for the moment at least is that of Colonel Edward Makepeace House, our whispering super-ambassador, now gravely engaged in Paris, with his broher-in-law and son-in-law, in fixing ethical boundaries for cannibal islands.

Who started the rumor that the Colonel had passed unobtrusively away nobody seems to know. Some think it was the jealous creel, but the only evidence to that effect as yet adduced is that it wasn't so; which we regard as hardly sufficient. In any case the story was published on the Continent and fell under the watchful eyes of Count von Bernstorff, the former German ambassador at Washington, through whom we were accustomed to transmit birthday greetings to the Kaiser while we were still neutral in our thoughts.

The Count was so deeply affected that he summoned the Genéva correspondent of the Tageblatt forthwith and paid suitable tribute to the happily undeceased.

"No more honest pacifiest ever existed," said Count von Bernstorff. "He was just the man to fight for Wilson's peace programme. He hated war because he considered it contrary to human ideals. He considered the war profiteers a most despicable lot, and never bought any munition stocks.

"He told me repeatedly he had just as energetically protested in London against the British blockade as the U-boat war,and could n't believe either method would lead to a decision. The result would be nameless hatred neutralizing all efforts for peace. I, as a German, must admit that House was quite correct in much he said in this respect.

"The war psychosis spoiled many honest people's judgment, but I can't believe that House looked at the peace problem from a different point of view previously. He was too matter-of-fact, too passionless. We may therefore assume that he stood for peace, justice and an international league until the last moment.

"The supreme cause of conciliation among nations loses in House its staunchest champion. I deeply deplore that I did not see this dear friend once more, and that he did not live to see the perfection of his grand ideas."

What gratified the former Ambassador most was the Colonel's "earnest collaboration" at the time "when President Wilson proclaimed his programme of peace without victory," and it is upon that meeting of minds, it is understood, that he hopes again to be welcomed in Washington when the tiresome peace settlements shall have been made.

The precise value placed by Colonel House himself upon his dear friend's touching appreciation has not yet spluttered over the Burleson cables, but one gazing upon the symbolic portrayal of the episode elsewhere can readily imagine a fervent repetition of the famous Garfield phase:

"God . . . reigns, and the Government at Washington still lives!"

At Paris, of course, we mean.—Harvey's Weekly.

Washington, Feb. 13.—The Republican Publicity Association, through its President, Hon. Jonathan Bourne, Jr., today gave out the following statement from its Washington Headquarters:

"Has it ever occurred to you that practically every endeavor of the American people in the war resulted in the most phenomenal success, while in almost every instance the efforts of the Administration ended in dismal failure?

"Our soldiers themselves suddenly called from peaceful pursuits briefly trained poorly equipped put up a fight the like of which Europe has never witnessed. The Liberty loans were as a rule highly oversubscribed; the war savings and war thrift stamps were bought to the limit; a people whose prodigality with food had once been notorious performed marvels in self-denial and conservation. Contributions to the Red Cross the Y. M. C. A. the Y. M. H. A.; the K. C. war chests; tobacco and literature funds, and countless other activities to ameliorate the soldier's lot were handsomely responded to, and generally boosted far over the limits set. Everyone of these war organizations rendered splendid and amazingly effetive service. Producers of war equipment from the manufacturer of trucks to the knitter of socks, came through in fine shape. That the end of the war found the government storage spaces glutted with billions of dollars worth of material was no fault of the makers but must be blamed to the dilatory Mr. Baker.

"The failures of the Administration in the conduct of the war are well-nigh numberless. They began with the obstinate refusal for two and a half years to make ready, and where they will end no man can say. It is almost impossible to cite an instance of where an Administration effort really succeeded. The soldiers were started in training with wooden guns and odd-lot uniforms, drilling in mud and sleeping in unsanitary camps. They are returning without funds, many of the wounded without proper hospital accomodations, and their families have yet to receive their allotments. We have had the airplane breakdown, the ordnance breakdown and the ship-building breakdown. The country is strewn with war material of every description which the government bought with a prodigality beyond reason and never delivered,and the great gas output ended in dumpage at sea because it was realized too late. But two of Ford's 'Eagles' ever flew, so that almost the sole exception to the general success of American individual enterprise is to be found in the factories of a pacifist and presidential favorite. Our troops were transported in foreign vessels, or foregn-built vessels operating under the American flag and Great Britain and France equipped them with airplanes guns, and partly with clothing.

"Where pressure of public opinion compelled Administration reforms and able men were eventually drafted to carry on war-work, result s at once began to appear, as for example, when Charles Schwab took over the building of ships, Stettinius became our Quartermaster in fact, and Ryan began on the airplane program. But those reforms were adopted too late to be effective war service.

"Comparison of successful American enterprise and exasperating administration failures presents the most damning indictment of a partisan, sectional, narrow,raw minded in efficient bureaucracy to be found in all the pages of history. But it has its bright side. It indicates that the people themselves are there with the goods; that it is the Administration while they were beguiled into supporting on the plea 'He kept us out of war' that is rotten to the core—And in 1920 the American people, selecting the ora nding iron of the Inspector General's Department, should burn into the hide of the Democratic Donkey, 'I. C.' meaning 'Inspected and Condemned.'"

Many American soldiers are complaining of the treatment accorded them when compared to the warriors of other nations. The American soldier is given his pay up to the time of being mustered out; minus the allotment for his family and insurance and a square meal or two and he is penniless, often miles from home. The Canadian soldier receives a bonus ranging from ninety dollars up to $200 according to the length of his term in service. Instances are also related of the difficulty of securing furloughs after arriving in this country from overseas, it being impossible sometimes to get a chance to visit dying parents. The writer has been creditably informed that in France German prisoners often enjoyed better living conditions than American soldiers in the same locality.

One is impressed with the spirit of the returned soldier, however, in the fact that they are reluctant in making their complaints, and it is easy to observe that they are more annoyed at the injustice of their treatment than the physical suffering and mental anguish that has been their portion. Congress is now considering the advisability of giving each honorably discharged soldier a bonus of sixty dollars, and while it is considering the men are suffering. Sixty dollars is little enough and the bill should certainly pass without further delay.

One writer has discovered that there are still girls who wear loose gingham frocks and blue sun-bonnets, but they are generally in the movies.

A German newspaper refers to Theodore Roosevelt as Germany's arch enemy. Whereupon some hundred American newspapers exclaim: "He surely was, God bless him!"

One hundred and forty-one days to a dry Fourth of July—a brand new American institution.

Seed catalogues make mighty interesting reading matter these days.

Lincolns birthday was more generally observed throughout the land than any time in the past thirty years.

Reasonable Reduction

Men's Boys' Children's

OVERCOATS

SPECIAL

One Lot Men's Overcoats

9.75

One Lot Child's Coats

2.75

H. W. Rubin & Son

COURT HOUSE NOTES.

Marriage Licenses.

Feb. 5. Harry Enver Ward of Row City, Pa., and Pearl Agnes Ness of Smethport, Pa.

Feb. 6. Sophus Nelson and Winifred Gillette both of Kane, Pa.

Claude E. Larson of Portville, N. Y. and Hazel M. Woodring, of Bingham, Pa.

Feb. 7. Pietro Baldacci of Kane, Pa., and Elizabeth Francesco, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Feb. 8. Harold C. Hanes and Lydia A. Lewis both of Bethla, Pa.

Feb. 10. Lewis W. McCloskey and Mary E. Lyle, both of Kane, Pa.

Wright Carlyle Smith of Oswayo, Pa., and Elva Rita Gerow of Smethport, Pa.

Deeds.

Feb. 5. Ralph W. E. Lewis to Frank E. Wheeler, Hamlin, $500.

Ernest O. Aldrich and wife to August Sandstrom and wife, Mt. Jewett, $1.00.

John Farley and wife to F. A. Newton, et al, Lafayette, $1.50.

M. E. Hall to W. S. Newton, Port Allegany, $700.

Feb. 7. K. J. Jones and wife to Rosa Mummoro, Kane, $1,500.

Matilda Winders et al to John D. Brown, Kane, $700.

Charles Peterson and wife to Howard McGonnell and wife Kane $1,000

T. N. Barnsdall et al to Mary A. Goodliff, Bradford Twp., $1.00.

Anna B. Peake et al to Louis Cattoni, Bradford Twp., $1.00.

Bradford Electric Light and Power Company, to Bradford Electric Company, Bradford, $1.00.

Hazel A. Walter and husband to Peter C. Loffler, Eldred, $500.

Feb. 8. Armstrong Forest Company to Minard Run Oil Company, Hamilton, $1.00.

Feb. 10. John S. Bradley and wife to Robert J. Jones and wife, Kane, $1.

Elisha K. Kane and wife to Carbon Manufacturing Co., Wetmore Twp. $150.

J. W. Button and wife to Glenn L. Gallup and wife, Liberty, $250.

Karl Michelitsch and wife to Richard C. Carlson, Liberty, $350.

Mary F. Wilson et al to Robert McCalmont, Wetmore, $1.00.

Oak Hill Cemetery Association, to John L. McCutcheon, Oak Hill Cemetery $200.

A. J. Rapp and wife to Arthur J. Chamberlain, Foster, $1.00.

Arthur J. Chamberlain and wife unto Maurice A. McCray, Foster, $1.00.

Satisfaction of Mortgage

Feb. 5. Daniel J. Kervin to F. M. Johnston, Foster, $2,000.

Feb. 6. Charles H. Fay to M. E. Hall, Port Allegany, $300.

Feb. 8. Ellen Fitzgibbon Exr. to Ida F. Andrews and husband, Bradford Twp., $500.

F. W. Davis to Mary A. Goodliff Bradford Twp. $5,000.

Feb. 10. T. J. Rainey to Asa J. Champlain, Kane, $500.

Feb. 10. The Supreme Ruling of the Fraternal Mystic Circle to Phoebe M. Elliott and husband Wetmore—

—Johnny Jones, son of sheiff and Mrs. E. W. Jones, who badly injured his leg while skating two weeks ago is now able to get around with the aid of crutches.

—Professor Chester B. Renn of the Smethpot High School will speak at the Baptist church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and again in the evening at 7:30.

—Sheriff E. W. Jones recently received a number of war relics sent from Europe by Herbert Smith, his young friend, who made such a commendable record in the big war. A German helmet, gas mask and poisoned bullets are in the collection.

Subscribe for the MINER.

GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR

Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.

WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN

At Lindholmes this Week.

Macaroni fresh from the factory, long and short, and free from Substitute flour, at a bargain.

Navy, Kidney and Lima Beans at 16c a pound. Also Brown beans at 12c a pound.

Finest California Canned fruit of all varieties.

Please call up. We are always at your service.

The Lindholm Grocery,

Telephone 16-M.

CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture the kind that is up to date and well made.

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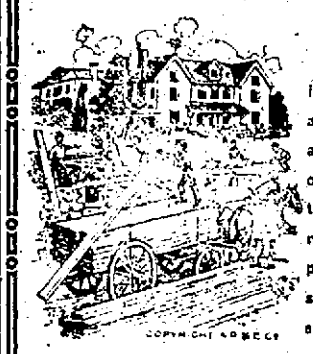

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport.

Include soap in your next order, when you can get such values as we offer:

White Flyer	5c cake
Lenox Soap	5c cake
Oak Leaf Soap	5c cake
Pearl—White Floating	5c cake
Export Borax	6c cake
Sweet Heart—Toilet Soap	4 for 25c

Get our prices on

P & G and Fels Naptha Soap

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS

Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

Shoes at Special Prices

1st LOT—

Low shoes in button and lace oxfords plain, and two and three strap pumps, some childrens low heel pumps in the lot. Values up to $4.00 for

$1.95

2nd LOT.

Womens shoes cloth tops, kid tops button and lace with high louie heel medium and low heels sizes up to and including threes

$2.39

3rd LOT.—

Womens shoes same as above except in sizes 3½ to 6 this price to clean up this lot quickly.

$2.75

These prices are for but a short time and every item is a value that comes but once in a long time—don't miss looking these over.

Masser Brothers Co

THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

Armours Fertilizers

I am in position to give you very attractive prices on ARMOUR'S FERTILIZERS.

The reputation of the Armour Fertilizers has been made from results obtained in the field and you will make no mistake if you fill your fertilizer requirements with Armour's High Grade Animal Matter Fertilizers.

Write me or call for prices I know they will interest you.

B. T. GALICK

The Corner Hardware

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class-mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 13, 1919

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Claude Heath was an Olean visitor Saturday.

—Nick Vellis of Bradford was a Smethport visitor Tuesday.

—The Fry Company advertises goods with a springtime interest this week.

—C. S. King of Port Allegany was a Smethport business visitor Mondy

—C. W. Masser left Tuesday for Pittsburgh, Pa., on business.

—C. B. Corwin left Tuesday for Huntingdon, W. Va., where he will be employed.

—H. L. Strong of Frendship, N. Y. is visiting his son E. W. Strong and family.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup and son, William spent the week end with reltives in Bradford.

—Miss Carrie Day entertained the Conodada Camp Fire Girls at her home on West Water street Tuesday evening.

—The Miner is in receipt of long and interesting article dealing with the mammoth poison gas plant at Edgewood, Maryland. It will appear next week.

—Mrs. C. C. Chontz and son Homer were in Olean Tuesday to consult Dr. Tindolph in regard to ear trouble with which Homer has been a great sufferer, durng the past week.

—President Wilson thoughtfully requests that there be no demonstration in honor of his home coming. As about 99,000,000 of us had forgotten that he was away that hinted at demonstration shouldn't worry him.

—John Kline of the Boys' Magazine has the thanks of the Miner's editor for some especially delicious oysters Mrs. Kline, who is visiting relatives in southern Maryland, sent him a cask of fine specimens captured in their native wilds with their winter overcoats still on and he very kindly remembered some of his friends.

—The three months old son of Mr and Mrs. Alex Luke, of Ritersville, died suddenly at the famly home Sunday It is said that the child's death was caused by strangling while nursing. The baby is survived besides his parents by two brothers. Mr. Luke, father of the baby, is employed as a leaseman by Emery & Simpson on their lease at Riterville.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. Hansen were Olean visitors Monday.

—D. S. Holmes of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor Tuesday.

County Treasurer Frank Potter was a Junction City, Ohio, business visitor this week.

The basketball game Friday night resulted in a victory for the former team by a score of 30 to 26.

Ralph Provin who has been honarably discharged from he U. S. Marine Corps has retuned to his home in this place.

F. Benson, of Colegrove, district deputy of the I. O. R. M. lodge, of Penna., was a Smethport visitor Saturday night

—Miss Margaret Fry, student at Westbrook's academy, Olean, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr and Mrs. S. S. Fry.

Due to unavoidable delays in work on the Miner this week very interesting letter from Coryville and Larabee had to be omitted.

—H. W. Hardacre of Oswego, N. Y., was in town this week adjusting the press that he recently set up in the Boys' Magazine plant.

Cal. Voorhees, who is employed in Johnsonburg, was in attendance at the funeral of his uncle, the late C. H. McCarthy, last Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Dulaney, of Akon, Ohio, who have been visiting Mrs. Dulaney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kelly, have returned home.

—Miss Blanche Hartnett visited her parents in Bradford over Sunday.

—Vinvent Henretty, who is employed in Johnsonburg, visited his parents here during the week.

—Miss Vera Freeman, has completed her term of service as dietitian at Camp Mills, and is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Freeman, of this place.

—The monthly social of the Harris Bible Class was held in the basement of the M. E. church last Monday night. A goodly number were present and spent a very enjoyable time together.

—The second number of the Hammer published by Arch Bernard and Bill Fish of Coudersport is out. An auto biography of Bill Fish is one of the features, and it will amaze most of his friends here to read that Bill was once a lover of liquor, ladies and lyrics, or in the old words, wine women and song. The article states that Bill entered the chicken business on a serious basis in 1915, and since then his reformation has been complete. The Hammer is amusing and the Miner hopes its promoters will make a million dollars before somebody shoots them.

—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Silfies of Clermont are happy parents of a daughter, born at the Bradford hospital, Sunday.

A. G. McAllister, superintendent of the National Transit Co.'s station at Colegrove, was a Smethport visitor Saturday night.

—Miss Grace Olmsted, who attends Westbrook's academy at Olean, was a visitor of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy, from Friday to Monday.

—Mrs. Maria Carter who has been a guest of friends in this borough during the past two weeks returned to the home of her son F. H. Nourse in Keating township yesterday.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Metzgar received a letter from their son, Cecil Metzgar, a few days ago dated January 5, saying he was then at Capthieus, which is about 50 miles south of Bordeaux. He said there was a large company of the 20th Engrs. sent there immediately after the armistice was signed. He writes that the prospects of their early return home were not encouraging at the present time.

Mrs. W. E. Van Dyke received a letter Monday from her husband the Rev. W. E. Van Dyke, who is in the Y. M. C. A. service in Belgium. The letter was dated January 26, and said nothing about his immediate orders of sailing for America. Two weeks or more ago Mrs. Van Dyke was informed by cablegram from Y. M. C. A. headquarters in France that her husband had sailed for America, but it is very evident that somebody blundered.

—Bishop Rogers Israel, head of the Erie diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church, arrived in New York last week from France on the steamer Espagne, according to press dispatches. After a brief rest in the metropolis he will return to Erie about the middle of this week and it is expected he will preach in St. Paul's cathedral next Sunday. Bishop Israel volunteered services for the war nearly two years ago and had been at work since in English camps in June 1917, in London and the Artois in Belgium and in France and did some Y. M. C. A. work. He spent six weeks on the front assisting in burying the dead and holding religious services. He also visited the American soldiers in Italy.

EAST SMETHPORT.

Miss Clara Oviatt of Olean spent the week end with her parents here Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt.

Charles Croissant of Hazelhurst was a business visitor here on Saturday.

Mrs. Jennie Chase spent Sunday with friends at Olean, N. Y.

Miss Ethel Love was a Larabee visitor last week.

Elmer Crawford is a guest of Clifford Croissant at Hazelhurst.

George Rhodes of Coleville was a guest of friends here on Sunday.

Frank Thornton went to Olean Monday to have dental services rendered by one of Olean's dentists.

Miss Katherine Fay of Crosby spent the week end at her home here.

Miss Edna Ferman spent Sunday at her home near Farmers Valley.

Miss Marion Bush of Coryville spent the week end at her home.

Miss Gladys Nourse attended the "Shadow Social" at Coryville on Friday evening.

Mrs. Charles Pratt is improving from a severe attack of influenza.

John Bush is in a very serious condition again. For a time he showed signs of recovery but now he is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McKiernan of Bush Hill were business visitors in town on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Koutz is an Olean visitor.

W. I. Oviatt is employed at Farmers Valley.

BETULA.

Big Masquerade Ball Tonight—Personal Mention

Mr. Redding is on the sick list.

Mrs. Carmen Frier and mother, Mrs. McCann are much improved at this writing. They have been very sick the past two weeks with pneumonia.

Claude Chandler of Emporium and Glenn Chandler of Crosby were callers in this place Friday evening.

Sheriff E. W. Jones of Smethport was transacting business in this place one day last week.

Arthur Francis of Crosby was a business visitor here last Saturday.

The dance at Pettruzzis hall last Friday night was largely attended We hear there is to be a big masquerade tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo, Mrs. John Abbey and Mrs. Johns were shopping in Smethport the last of the week.

Mrs. Maymie Klein came up from Olean Sunday and visited her mother, Mrs. Person and brother Will Pearson and family.

Mrs. Starkweather came up from Smethport Saturday and was transacting business in this place.

Fred Pertruzzi filled his ice house the first of the week and is now prepared for the summer's trade.

BUSH HILL.

reported a good time. The sum of $11.95 was cleared.

Mr. and Mrs. Manley Shurtz, of Port Allegany were pleasant callers on Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Smith Saturday.

The Pie Social held at the Upper Open Brook School House Tuesday was quite largely attended and all

Mrs. Walter Van Sickle was called to Port Allegany Friday by the illness of her father Mr. Burrows.

Mr. Michael McKiernan of Crosby spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. Anna McKiernan.

Mrs. Bertha Jordan who has been assisting Mrs. Urban Fay with her housework has returned to her home

The dance held at Harry Freer's Saturday evening was well attended and all reported a good time. The Messrs. Sherwood furnished the music.

Mrs. George Kick of Olean spent a few days with Mrs. Peter Fay and family

Miss Helen Johnson spent the week end at her home in Bradford.

Mrs. Thos. Smith and daughter Anna spent Monday evening with Mrs. John Judd of Smethport.

Miss Nellie Smith was a Smethport shopper one day last week.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Glassworkers Seek New Places—Sold His Farm.

Large number of glassworkers left town this week to work in the window glass factories at other places. They will be gone about fifteen weeks. The men get a ten per cent. increase in pay, and the factories this fire operate with four shifts of six hours each. On Monday and Tuesday the following left for Fort Smith, Arkansas Elmer Larson, William Scott, Charles Caussain, Louis Boudon, Charles Felker, Wm. Hennig, Mr. and Mrs. Hector Pardenne and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Purdy and Edward Moran of Coudersport. Merle Barbason went to Sapulpa, Oklahoma, to work. Today Alvord Wick, Joe Parish, Ed. Butler, Joe Burkhart and Perry Daniels leave for Wilcox, Pa., where they will work in the glass factory. Victor Bardenne, Arthur Bardenne, Ed. Edgar, Tom Spencer and Robert Scott have employment in the factory at DuBois It is expected that the Allegany window Glass factory will be ready for operation by the middle of August, and that most of the above workmen will be back to work here at that time.

Lieut. Harry P. Newton left, Tuesday for Huntington, West Virginia where he will be employed for a time. Harry's many friends hope he may soon return home and again take up his residence among us, being of the type of young men Port Allegany can ill afford to lose.

L. C. Kibbe has sold his Sartwell Creek farm to his brother W. P. Kibbe and Merrit Witter has purchased the Frank Madison farm on Sartwell Creek. This makes a large farm for Mr. Witter. Mr. Kibbe will move at once from the Purdy farm in Hanson hollow to the farm recently purchased.

James Newton left Tuesday for Alabama where he will drive army trucks between the munition works at Sheffield, Tuscombia and Florence.—Reporter-Argus.

MILLINERY FOR ALL.

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are every ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery. CARRIE CLARK.

advtf.

55 PAIRS of WALK OVER Button Shoes ....WILL BE SOLD AT $3.85.... WORTH $7.50.

Not more than one pair to each customer. If you have worn WALKOVER SHOES we need not tell you how good they are, you know they are. To those who haven't worn Walk Overs we say—you have Never worn better shoes.

A NEW PAIR FREE.

If any Walk overs fail to give satisfaction.

Your size is here.

WM. MONHEIMER'S

New Silks

19 SPRING 19

JUST RECEIVED

Advanced showing of New Silks for Spring 1919—It is predicted thatSilk Taffeta will lead and Silk Messaline will have second choice for Spring and Summer wear, but at The Fry Company you have a fine assortment of both Silk Taffeta and Silk Messaline to choose, and good range of colors, in the new shades of Green-Old Rose-Tan-Plum-Red-Copenhagen, Navy- Light Blue- Brown-Taupe-Gray and Black and White.

SPECIAL AT $2.00 YARD

THE FRY COMPANY

New Bozart Fibre Rugs—Washable and fast Color.

The Family Cream Separator

The entire family will appreciate the wonderful Sharples Separator, which skims clean at *all* speeds. The womenfolks or the children can turn it as slow as they please and still get *all* the cream. And you, yourself, when tired, can safely slacken down without any cream loss—a thing you could do with no other separator.

SHARPLES
famous Suction-feed
"Skims clean at any Speed"
SEPARATOR

—the *only* separator that will skim clean at widely-varying speeds
—the *only* separator that gives cream of unchanging thickness—all speeds
—the *only* separator that will skim your milk quicker when you turn faster
—the *only* separator with just *one* piece in the bowl—no discs, easiest to clean
—the *only* separator with knee-low supply tank and once-a-month oiling

Over a million Sharples users! Made and guaranteed practically forever by the oldest and greatest separator factory in America. Bring in the whole family, and we'll show you the exclusive advantages of this wonderful machine

CHAS. W. MASSER

Genuine Sharples repairs and oils carried in stock

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At no greater cost to your estate than if employing an individual, you can secure for the protection of your heirs a guardian which

is always at its place of business.
is never on a vacation.
will not move from the city.
is not subject to illness.
will not grow old and feeble.
will not die.

See your lawyer.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pa.

YOU CANNOT

afford to insure yourself; otherwise you would not need insurance.

The same reasons that prompted you to carry insurance should, upon due inquiry, admonish you perhaps to take out more insurance, because of the increased cost of building materials, labor, and nearly every other item of expense entering into the cost of making repairs, or of re-building, after a fire. Ask

Burdick's Insurance Agency & Music Store

305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA

The Miner $2 per year

The Light in the Clearing

A Tale of the North Country in the Time of Silas Wright

By
IRVING BACHELLER

Author of "Eben Holden," "D'ri and I," "Coeur of the Diamond Lake," "Keeping Up With Lizzie," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XVIII.

On the Summit.

My mental assets would give me a poor rating, I presume, in the commerce of modern scholarship when I went to Washington that autumn with Senator and Mrs. Wright. Still it was no smattering that I had, but rather a few broad areas of knowledge which were firmly in my possession. My best asset was not mental but spiritual, if I may be allowed to say it, in all modesty, for, therein I claim no special advantage, saving, possibly, an unusual strength of character in my aunt and uncle. Those days the candles were lighting the best trails of knowledge all over the land. Never has the general spirit of this republic been so high and admirable as then and a little later. It was to speak, presently, in the immortal voices of Whittier, Emerson, Whitman, Greeley and Lincoln. The dim glow of the candles had entered their souls and out of them came a light that filled the land and was seen of all men.

The railroads on which we traveled from Utica, the great cities through which we passed, were a wonder and an inspiration to me. I was awed by the grandeur of Washington itself. I took lodgings with the senator and his wife.

"Now, Bart," said he, when we had arrived, "I'm going to turn you loose here—for a little while before I put harness on you. Go about for a week or so and get the lay of the land and the feel of it. Mrs. Wright will be your guide until the general situation has ...

... senator never played with his lances. By and by Spencer openly sounded the note of conflict.

The most welcome year of my life dawned on the first of January, 1844. I remember that I arose before daylight that morning and dressed and went out on the street to welcome it.

I had less than six months to wait for that day appointed by Sally. I had no doubt that she would be true to me. I had had my days of fear and depression, but always my sublime faith in her came back in good time.

Oh, yes, indeed, Washington was a fair of beauty and gallantry those days. I saw it all. I have spent many years in the capital, and I tell you the girls of that time had manners and knew how to wear their clothes, but again the magic of old memories kept my lady on her throne. There was one of them—just one of those others who, I sometimes thought, was almost as graceful and charming and noble-hearted as Sally, and she liked me. I know, but the ideal of my youth glowed in the light of the early morning, so to speak, and was brighter than all others. Above all, I had given my word to Sally, and—well, you know, the old-time Yankee of good stock was fairly steadfast, whatever else may be said of him—often a little too steadfast, as were Ben Grimshaw and Squire Fullarton.

The senator and I went calling that New Year's day. We saw all the great people and some of them were more cheerful than they had a right to be. It was a weakness of the time. I shall not go into details for fear of wandering too far from my main road. Let me step aside a moment to say, however, that there were two clouds in the sky of the Washington society of those days. One was strong drink and the other was the crude, rough-coated, aggressive democrat from the frontiers of the West. These latter were often seen in the holiday regalia of farm or village at fashionable functions. Some of them changed slowly, and by and by reached the stage of white linen and diamond breastpins and waistcoats of figured silk. It must be said, however, that their motives were always above their taste.

The winter wore away slowly in hard work. Mr. Van Buren came down to see the senator one day, from his country seat on the Hudson. The ex-president had been solicited to accept the nomination again. I know that Senator Wright strongly favored the plan but feared that the South would ... convention, it being well known that Van Buren was opposed to the annexation of Texas. However, he advised his friend to make a fight for the nomination and this the latter resolved to do. Thenceforward until middle May I gave my time largely to the inditing of letters for the senator in Van Buren's behalf.

The time appointed for the convention in Baltimore drew near. Quietly ...

I Took the Stage to Baltimore Next Day.

... he senator received an intimation that he would be put in nomination if Van Buren failed. Immediately he wrote Judge Fine of Ogdensburg, chairman of the delegation from the northern district of New York, forbidding such use of his name on the ground that his acquiescence would involve disloyalty to his friend the ex-president.

He gave me leave to go to the convention on my way home to meet Sally. I had confided to Mrs. Wright the details of my little love affair—I had to—and she had shown a tender, sympathetic interest in the story.

The senator had said to me one day, with a gentle smile:

"Bart, you have business in Canton, I believe, with which trifling matters like the choice of a president and the Mexican question cannot be permitted to interfere. You must take time to spend a day or two at the convention in Baltimore on your way. ... Report to our friend Fine, who will look after your comfort there. The experience ought to be useful to a young man who, I hope, will have work to do in future conventions."

I took the stage to Baltimore next day—the twenty-sixth of May. The convention thrilled me—the flags, the great crowd, the bands, the songs, the speeches, the cheering—I see and hear it all in my talk. The uproar lasted for twenty minutes when Van Buren's name was put in nomination.

Then the undercurrent! The South was against him as Wright had foreseen. The deep current of its power had undermined certain of the northern and western delegations. Ostensibly for Van Buren and stubbornly casting their ballots for him, they had voted for the two-thirds rule, which had accomplished his defeat before the balloting began. It continued for two days without a choice. The enemy stood firm. After adjournment that evening many of the Van Buren delegates were summoned to a conference. I attended it with Judge Fine.

The ex-president had withdrawn and requested his friends in the convention to vote for Silas Wright. My emotions can be more readily imagined than described when I heard the shouts of enthusiasm which greeted my friend's name. Tears ... began to roll down my cheeks. Judge Fine lifted his hand. When order ... was at last restored he began:

"Gentlemen, as a friend of the learned senator and a resident of the county which is the proud possessor of his home, your enthusiasm has a welcome sound to me; but I happen to know that Senator Wright will not allow his name to go before the convention."

He read the letter of which I knew. Mr. Benjamin F. Butler then said:

"When that letter was written Senator Wright was not aware that Mr. Van Buren's nomination could not be accomplished, nor was he aware that his own nomination would be the almost unanimous wish of this convention. I have talked with the leading delegates from Missouri and Virginia today. They say that he can be nominated by acclamation. Is it possible that he—a strong party man—can resist this unanimous call of the party with whose help he has won immortal fame? No, it is not so. It cannot be so. We must dispatch a messenger to him by horse at once who shall take to him from his friend Judge Fine a frank statement of the imperious demand of this convention and a request that he telegraph a withdrawal of his letter in the morning."

The suggestion was unanimously approved and within an hour, mounted on one of the best horses in Maryland—so his groom informed me—I was on my way to Washington with the message of Judge Fine in my pocket. Yes, I had two days to spare on my schedule of travel and reckoned that, by returning to Baltimore next day I should reach Canton in good time.

It was the kind of thing that only a lithe, supple, strong-hearted lad such as I was in the days of my youth, could relish—speeding over a dark road by the light of the stars and a half-moon, with a horse that loved to kick up a wind. My brain was in a fever, for the notion had come to me that I was making history.

The lure of fame and high place lurked in it. With the senator in the presidential chair I should be well started in the highway of success. Then Mr. H. Tombleberry might ... from the room.

... I reached Washington a very ... with an uncomfortable ... Democratic party. ... the ... with ... I ... to be in the ... saddle and ride the best ... It ... to me that I was crossing the ... between boy and ... as A ... steps more and I ... look down into the great valley of the future. Yet, now that I was there, I began to lose confidence.

The butler opened the door.

Yes, the senator was in and had just returned from a walk and was in his study. I found him there.

"Well, Bart, how does this happen?" he asked.

"It's important business," I said, as I presented the letter.

Something in his look and manner as he calmly adjusted his glasses and read the letter of Judge Fine brought the blood to my face. It seemed to puncture my balloon, so to speak, and I was falling toward the earth and so swiftly my head swam. He laid the letter on his desk and, without looking up and as coolly as if he were asking for the change of a dollar, queried:

"Well, Bart, what do you think we had better do about it?"

"I—I was hoping—you—you would take it," I stammered.

"That's because the excitement of the convention is on you," he answered. "Let us look at the compass. They have refused to nominate Mr. Van Buren because he is opposed to the annexation of Texas. On that subject the will of the convention is now clear. It is possible that they would nominate me. We don't know about that, we never shall know. If they did, and I accepted, what would be expected of me is also clear. They would expect me to abandon my principles and that course of conduct which I conceive to be best for the country. Therefore I should have to accept it under false pretenses and take their yoke upon me. Would you think the needle pointed that way?"

"No," I answered.

Immediately he turned to his desk and wrote the telegram which fixed his place in history. It said no.

Into the lives of few men has such a moment fallen. I looked at him with a feeling of awe. What sublime calmness and serenity was in his face! As if it were a mere detail in the work of the day, and without a moment's faltering, he had declined a crown, for he would surely have been nominated and elected. He rose and stood looking out of the open window. Always I think of him standing there with the morning sunlight falling upon his face and shoulders. He had observed my emotion and I think it had touched him a little. There was a moment of silence. A curious illusion came to me then, for it seemed as if I heard the sound of distant music. Looking thoughtfully out of the window he asked:

"Bart, do you know when our first fathers turned out of the trail of the beast and found the long road of humanity? I think it was when they discovered the compass in their hearts."

So now at last we have come to that high and lonely place, where we may look back upon the toilsome, adventurous way we have traveled with the aid of the candle and the compass. Now let us stop a moment to rest and to think. How sweet the air is here! The night is falling. I see the stars in the sky.

Just below me is the valley of Eternal silence. You will understand my haste now. I have sought only to do justice to my friend and to give my country a name, long neglected, but equal in glory to those of Washington and Lincoln.

Come, let us take one last look together down the road we have traveled, now dim in the evening shadows. Scattered along it are the little houses of the poor of which I have written. See the lights in the windows—the lights that are shining into the souls of the young—the eager, open, expectant, welcoming souls of the young—and the light carries many things, but best of all a respect for the old, unchanging way of the compass. After all that is the end and aim of the whole matter—believe me.

My life has lengthened into these days when most of our tasks are accomplished by machinery. We try to make men by the thousand, in vast educational machines, and no longer by the one as of old. It was the loving, forgiving, forbearing, patient, ceaseless toil of mother and father on the tender soul of childhood which quickened that inextinguishable sense of responsibility to God and man in these people whom I now leave to the judgment of my countrymen.

I have lived to see the ancient plan of kingcraft, for self-protection, coming back into the world. It demands that the will and conscience of every individual shall be regulated and controlled by some conceited prince, backed by an army. It cannot fail, I foresee, to accomplish such devastation in the human spirit as shall imperil the dearest possession of man.

If one is to follow the compass he can have but one king—his God.

* * * * * * *

I am near the end. I rode back to Baltimore that forenoon. They had nominated Mr. Polk of Tennessee for president and Silas Wright for vice president, the latter by acclamation. I know that Wright would decline the honor, as he did.

I hurried northward to keep my appointment with Sally. The boats were slowed by fog. At Albany I was a day behind my schedule. I should have ... if the boats on ... Hudson ... So ... I ... to ... your mouth, Paul, dear?"

... Sally, I'll come to ... I ... and ... Hudson ... I ... and ... and ... and

Her Valentine

BY NETTIE X. NEHAN

OUT of the heart of the long ago,
Faded and yellow, by time you know,
But cherished still in shadow and shine,
Cometh to me her valentine;
Here in the couplet quaint and true,
The rose is red,
The violets blue—
And I dream in the gloaming soft and low
Of the lass who penned it long years ago.

A little maid with the bluest eyes
That ever dazzled 'neath winter skies;
A roguish miss, whose love was told
To the sound of a kiss in a moonlit wold,
But here in the rest of her rhyming tunes
Love is sweet
And so are you.
And a boy's cheeks flushed at the final line
Of a rustic sweetheart's valentine.

Deep in the past, but dimly hid,
Behind her soft eye's drooping lid,
Quivers and arrows that Cupid keen
Shot at the Castle of Might-have-been.
And pleaser still the couplet true,
The rose is red,
The violets blue—
And laughter low, which is half divine,
Ripples across her valentine.

With a cherished thought for the love it told
I tenderly open each yellow fold,
And my heart beats fast as it did one day
In a past that is hallowed and far away.
I can see the eyes that were deep and blue,
Love is sweet
And so are you—
So thought the lass as she penned each line,
And sealed with a kiss her valentine.

Myra's Valentine

By Clarissa Mackie

MYRA WATTS' black eyes darted busily to and fro as she sorted the mail on St. Valentine's day. Myra had been postmistress at Littleford for 12 years, and it was said that she knew the handwriting of every man, woman and child in the village. And gossips whispered that Myra always read messages on picture postals before handing them through the window to their indignant recipients.

Outside the closed window was an expectant crowd pressing close to the pigeonholes, watching Myra and her assistant as they poked letters into the boxes and twisted their necks in a vain endeavor to read addresses, for Myra had a most aggravating way of putting letters in with the addresses upside down.

All the time Myra was sorting the mail her eyes were wistfully searching for a letter addressed to herself—for Myra Watts had never received a valentine during all her 40 years.

"Humph!" she sniffed impatiently, as she thrust a large embossed envelope into a box, "that Timpkins boy has sent a valentine to Lissy Edwards—I wonder what her ma'd say if she knew it? And here's one he's sent to May Weeks—the impudent young puppy—and here's—one—for Ella—I wonder?" Myra deftly tucked the fancy envelope into her own private box, and, having finished distributing the morning's mail, pushed open the window and proceeded to hand it to the eager girls and boys who pressed into the tiny post office.

The last one to appear at the window was Ella Clagg, the little milliner whose shop was next door to the post office. Ella was a faded blond, with light blue eyes and a face that once had been vivaciously pretty, but now was sad and wistful. People had decided that Ella Flagg had begun to droop from the moment that Will Chandler left Littleford and went to California. Some wondered whether Ella ever heard from Will, but Myra could have told them that she did

"That Timpkins Boy Has Sent a Valentine to Lissy Edwards."

not—only Myra didn't have much to say about Ella Flagg. Once they had been close friends, but for many years they had been estranged.

Ella's mute, questioning face appeared at the post office window. Myra nodded curtly, handed Ella a newspaper and a letter containing a circular. Then she turned her back and began to close up the office for the noon hour.

When she was all alone Myra locked the door and took Ella's valentine out of her own box. It was postmarked from a town in California and the handwriting was unmistakably that of Will Chandler. Myra knew it at once. She had had several notes from Will before he fell in love with Ella Flagg.

The envelope was addressed to Ella Flagg.

Myra's black eyes blazed jealously as she held the missive up to the light and discerned through the thin paper the dainty decoration of a lovely valentine.

A little printed verse could be plainly read:

Amid these wilds I wander in despair,
I sigh for her, so faithless, yet so fair.
Ye streams, ye woods, ye breezes tell
The agonies of soul for her I feel.

A bit of doggerel verse—yet it set Myra's heart to beating rapidly.

Will Chandler had sent this valentine to Ella Flagg—what wonder-working thing was this Love which could bridge the long years of estrangement?

Year after year Will Chandler had sent a similar message to Ella Flagg—and Ella had never received it! Still, Will had doggedly sent the valentines. Nothing in between, but on the days devoted to the kindly saint, Will sent some message to his old sweetheart—*and Ella never got it!*

Myra Watts might have explained, but she didn't.

Today her eyes glowed fiercely as she hid the letters away in her bureau at home.

"They ought to be my valentines," she defended herself. "So I'll keep 'em here!"

That night Myra closed the post office at eight o'clock and started for home. Her way led past the little house where Ella Flagg lived with an invalid mother. When Myra passed Mrs. Jacob Hill's house that good lady ran out with a paper bag in her hand.

"Oh, Myra," she panted, "do you mind leaving this at Ella Flagg's house? She's promised to fix my mourning bonnet tonight so's I can go to Uncle Benny's funeral tomorrow. I'm much obliged," she called over her shoulder as she hurried into the house.

Myra turned into the Flagg gate and went around the path to the side door. There was a light in the sitting room and Myra peeped through the glass panels of the door before she knocked. What she saw there stayed her hand.

Ella Flagg was all alone in the room. Myra knew that Mrs. Flagg was asleep in the adjoining bedroom. Ella's fair head was pressed disconsolately into the cushions of the soft and her thin shoulders were heaving convulsively.

Clenched in one thin hand was a crumpled envelope and Myra shrewdly

And Her Thin Shoulders Were Heaving Convulsively.

guessed it might be some old love letter from Will Chandler.

Myra's tough little heart suddenly melted—was this evening a repetition of many other endings of St. Valentine's day? Had Ella Flagg hoped each year that she would receive some message from her absent lover?

And then the full realization of the misery she had caused brought a dreadful feeling of wretchedness to her heart.

"I must tell her," decided Myra suddenly; "I must tell her about the letters I have kept back—and when he comes after her, I must tell him, too, and I must help her get ready for her wedding—it's my punishment!"

Softly she opened the door and went inside.

When Will Chandler came home to claim Ella Flagg for his bride, people marveled that Myra Watts appeared as Ella's maid of honor, and they could not understand what had healed the breach between the old friends.

Myra might have told you that it was a bundle of suppressed letters and valentines which Ella Flagg had burned that memorable night when Myra made confession of her wrongdoing; but she kept her secret, and so did Ella, and Will Chandler refused to listen to her story because he was so glad and eager to hold Ella in his arms again.

And when another valentine day came around Myra sorted the mail quickly, deftly, and in another spirit. When at last she came to a large embossed envelope postmarked California, where Will and Ella were living with old Mrs. Flagg, a beautiful color suffused her dark face.

"Come out here and live with us," wrote Ella on the back of the valentine they sent. "Will knocks of a splendid position for you, and it is summer all the time in California."

Myra went, and she says it is summer all the time in her heart, too, ever since that night when she unburdened it to her friend and brought happiness to three sorrowing souls.

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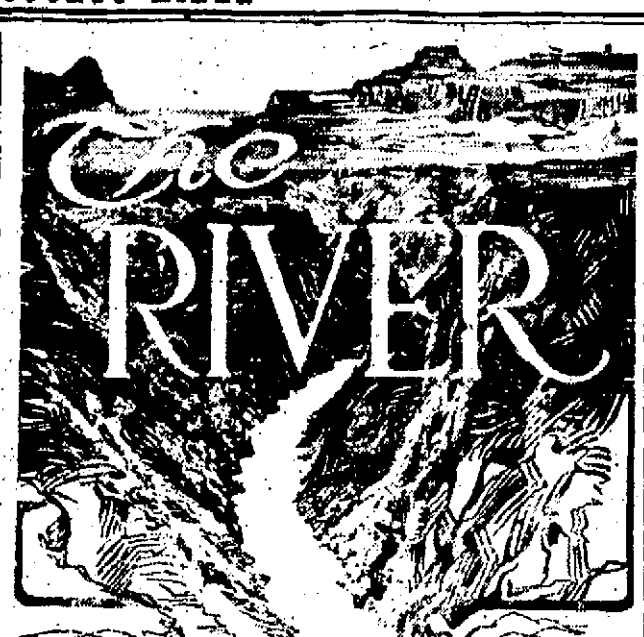
MICKIE SAYS
YOU MAY GIT MORE PAPER PER THE MONEY IN THE BIG CITY PAPERS, BUT YOU DON'T READ EVRY LINE IN 'EM, INCLUDING THE ADS, LIKE YOU DO IN THE HOME PAPER. DO YOU NOW?
MICKIE SAYS
(VOICE) THIS IS MR. BLANK. I HAVE A NEWS ITEM FOR THE PAPER. 'MR. WHOOZIS, WHO LIVES TEN MILES FROM HERE AND HAS ALWAYS TRADED IN ANOTHER TOWN, WAS IN OUR CITY TODAY AND PURCHASED A $100 BILL OF GOODS AT BLANK'S STORE, AND WAS SO WELL PLEASED THAT HE ANNOUNCED HIS INTENTION OF TRADING IN THIS CITY HEREAFTER SO HE CAN AVAIL HIMSELF OF THE HIGH GRADE GOODS AND FINE VALUES AT BLANK'S.' NO CHARGE, I SUPPOSE, FOR NEWS ITEMS
PRETTY EASY! JEST WAIT TILL THE BOSS SEES THAT "NEWS" ITEM
NO-O, I-GUESS NOT
MICKIE SAYS
(VOICE) PLEASE TAKE OUT THAT "FOR SALE" AD OF MINE RIGHT AWAY! I SOLD THE REFRIGERATOR BEFORE THE PAPER HAD BEEN OUT TWO HOURS, BUT PEOPLE KEEP CALLING UP ON THE TELEPHONE OR RINGING THE DOOR BELL AND I WISH TO GOODNESS I KNEW SOME WAY TO STOP THEM
PULL DOWN ALL THE SHADES, LOCK THE DOOR AN' DON'T ANSWER THE PHONE 'N AFTER WHILE THEY WILL QUIT THEM. LIL ADS OF OURS ARE EASY TO START, BUT THEY AIN'T NO WAY OF STOPPING 'EM
MICKIE SAYS
YOU MUSTN'T THINK WERE CARELESS JEST BECUZ YOU FIND A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR IN THE PAPER ONCE IN A WHILE. MY GOSH, WITH THE BILLIONS OF CHANCES THEY IS T' GIT THINGS WRONG, IT'S A WONDER WE DON'T MAKE MORE ERRORS THAN WE DO!



A big story of the Colorado—the 2,000-mile river that dug the Grand Canyon, the Great-Yellow-Dragon-That-Cannot Be-Harnessed of the Indian—when it burst its banks and threatened to turn the Imperial Valley of California into an inland sea.

"Stop the river; d—n the expense!" said President Marshall of the Overland Pacific to "Casey" Rickard, engineer.

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Be Sure to Read It.

HOURS FOR SLEEP

Bed Should Surely Claim One-Third of Person's Life.

Not Much Difference as to What Particular Portion of the Night Is Devoted to Slumber, but Grab Off Enough.

For a long time and in the majority of places in this country it has been the habit to stay up late at night, and in some places the early morning hours have not been given much attention. Of course this refers principally to the larger towns and cities, and while there would of necessity be some people getting to work at seven o'clock the average man or woman coming along at eight or even later would find things still in the cleaning-up and opening-up stage. Sunrise on the mountains or at sea or in the rural districts, is an event worthy of attention and well rewards the early riser with its beauty and significance, but the early riser in the town or city has usually found everything untidy and must step over ash cans and dodge the sweepers and be satisfied with the sleepy grunts of workmen who are getting things into shape for the business of the day. It is anything but picturesque and is most unattractive.

Whoever it was who discovered sleep decided that at least one-third of a person's life was properly spent in bed, and therefore, when the crowd stops up until midnight, it is healthy and wise to remain under cover, or anway on the pillows, until eight o'clock. The dancer or card-player (certainly we mean bridge and other perfectly proper games), lingering for the last one-step or the final hand, until one o'clock, should not be disturbed until nine. And so on, according to the accepted plan of health and happiness. But taking the other side of the argument—or rather, reversing the program—let the average person retire at ten o'clock and rise at six.

Probably a whole lot of people will grumble at the schedule suggested, and we don't pretend to say that it must be done. We haven't been appointed sleep director yet, nor yet given the right to wake people up at a certain hour. A great deal has been done, however, in the last year that tends to a more reasonable sleeping and waking scheme. Through the winter and early spring two nights each week were allowed limited lighting only. This was calculated to send the people home earlier than usual, and served to keep some folks at home after dinner or supper, according to the designation of the evening meal. A great amount of fuel was saved, according to report, and up to date no damage has been reported to business, society or individuals.

The stores are closing early and the tendency seem to be for an early retirement generally. In Miami they are trying out a curfew—but it isn't a real curfew. It only refers to young folks under a certain age, and it won't amount to a great deal. The English understand that sauce should be provided of suitable strength for both the gander and the goose, and in England the curfew law closes all places of amusement and all business enterprises at a certain reasonable time. Parents are expected to take care of their young daughters and sons and themselves. The theaters and concert halls, restaurants and dance halls and recreation enterprises generally plan their programs to begin early and end in time for their patrons to get home considerably before midnight. There is no penalty for rising early in London or elsewhere, and the population, now very generally retiring about ten o'clock, is likely 90 per cent up at 6 a. m. A very large per cent is certainly up at five o'clock and many at four, and some earlier.

The eight hours mentioned is not a rigid rule of health or really beneficial to everybody. That it is enough for 90 per cent of the population of this country is certain, and thousands and thousands can live happily, beautifully and profitably with a smaller average of sleep. A few really need more than eight hours. Thomas A. Edison has been quoted as saying that four hours' sleep was sufficient—for him. Perhaps he said it, and possibly that is enough for some men at some period of their lives. The great big majority need more than four hours, and also can do very well with eight. It is then evident that by going to bed as early as ten o'clock and rising at six the worker will have a whole lot of morning time—the best always for work or pleasure or both.

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OF MAX SCHOOLAR'S BIG STOCK

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The Going Out of Business Sale of Max Schoolar's Big Stock has been the talk of the surrounding country. Bargains were offered as never before in the history of Smethport. Hundreds upon hundreds of satisfied customers. Everybody bought BARGAINS.

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Eight days of Bargain offering; each and every day we will put out new goods, new bargains, at never before heard of prices. We have plenty of merchandise as well you know Schoolar carried a big stock. Get here the first of these Eight Days, but if you cannot get away that day be sure and get here as soon as possible. A chance like this may never come again. A word to the wise is sufficient.

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WE HAVE ESTABLISHED THE TRUTH of our every price reduction, we have proven our every assertion---trustworthy and reliable. We have made good our promise for THE GREATEST SALE EVER HELD IN SMETHPORT.

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